

The Quack Doctor's Oration,

To the CREDULOUS MOB.

GOOD people, I Waltho Van Clutterbank, High German doctor, chymist and dentifricator, native of Arabia Deserta, citizen and burgomaster of the city of Brandipolis, seventh son of a seventh son, unborn doctor of above sixty years experience; having studied over Galen, Hypocrates, Albumazar, and Paracelsus, am now become the Esculapius of this age; having been educated at twelve Universities, and travelled through fifty-two Kingdoms, and been counsellor to the counsellors of several monarchs, natural son of the wonder-working chymical doctor Signior Hanefio, lately arrived from the farthest part of Utopia, famous throughout all Asia, Africa, Europe, and America, from the sun's oriental exaltation, to his accidental declination: out of mere pity to my own dear self, and languishing mortals, have, by the earnest, united prayers and entreaties of several Lords, Earls, Dukes, and honourable personages, been at last prevailed upon to oblige the world with this notice,

That all persons young and old, blind or lame, deaf or dumb, curable or incurable, may know where to repair for cure, in all cephalagias, paralytic paroxysms, palpitations of the pericardium, empyemas, Syncopes & Nafietes, arising either from a plethory, or a cacochymy, vertiginous vapours, hydrocephalus dysenterys, odontalgic or podagrical inflammations, iliac passions, icterical effusions exanthemata, the hen pox, the hog pox, the whore's pox, and the small pox, the ascites, tympanites, anasarca, and the entire legion of Lethiferous distempers.

Imprimis, Gentlemen, I have a never failing stiptic, corroborating, odoriferous, anodinous, balsamic balsam, of balsams, made of dead men's fat, rosin, and goose grease; which infallibly restores lost maidenheads, raises demolished noses, and by its absterfiv, cosmetic quality, preserves superannuated bawds from wrinkles.

Item, I have the true carthramopha of the Tripple Kingdom my never failing Hiliogenes, being the tincture of the sun, deriving vigour, influence, and dominion from the same light: causes all complexions to laugh or smile, at the very time of taking it: is seven years in preparing, and being completed, secundum artem, by fermentation, cohobation, calcination, sublimation, fixation, philtration, circulation, and quidlibification, in balneo marie, crucible and fixatory, the athanor, cucurbita and reveratory, is the only sovereign medicine in the world.

This is nature's palladium, and health's magazine; it works seven manner of ways, as nature herself requires, for it scorns to be confined to any particular way of operation; so that it effecteth the cure either hypnotically, hydrotically, cathartically, poppismatically, hydrogogically, Pneumatically, or Synechdochically: it mundifies the hypogastrium, wipes off absterfively, those tenacious, conglomerated sedimental fordes, that adhere to the otophagus and viscera; extinguishes all supernatural fermentations and ebullitions, and, in fine, annihilates all nosotrophicalmorbific ideas of the whole corporeal compages.

A scruple of it is worth a bushel of March dust: for if a man chance to have his brains beat out, or his head chopped off, two drops, (I say) two drops, gentlemen, seasonably applyed, will recall the fleeting spirits, re-inthroned the disposed archeus, cement the discontinuity of the parts, and in six minutes, restore the lifeless trunk to all its pristine functions, vital, natural, and animal, so

that this is the only sovereign remedy in the world.

I have the chief antepudenda Gragan specific in Venus's regalia, which infallibly cures the French pox, with all its train of gonorrhoeas, bubos, shankers, carnosities, pharimos, paraphymosis, cristalline, priapismus, caudalomata and ragades, without baths or stoves, and that with as much pleasure as the same was contracted: so that it is worth any person's while to get the modish distemper once a fortnight, if it be to had for love or money, to enjoy the benefit of so diverting a remedy.

I have the panchymagogen of Hermes Trismegistus, an incomparable spagyric tincture of the moon's horns, which is the only infallible antidote against the contagion of cuckoldom.

Besides, my Vermifugus fulvis, or antivermatical worm conquering powder, so famous for destroying all sorts of them, incident to human bodies, breaking their complicated knots in the duodenum, and dissolving the phlegmatic crudities that produce these anthropagous vermine; it hath brought away worms by urine, as long as the May-pole in the Strand, when it flourished in its primitive prolixity, tho' I confess not altogether so thick.

Look ye, good people, I have it under the hands and seals of all the greatest Sultans, Sophys, Bashas, Viziers, Chans, Serafquiers, and Muftis, &c. in Christendom, to verificate the truth of my operations, that I have actually performed such cures as surpass human abilities.

I cured Prestor John's godmother, to the great admiration of all the court, of a stupendous dolor above the Os Sacrum, so that the good old Lady really feared the perdition of her huckle bone; I did by omenting her posteriors, with a mummy of nature, alias, called pilgram's salve, mixed up with the spirit of mugworth, tartaragraphated thro' an alembic of cristalline translucency.

Thence was I sent for to Sultan Gilgon, Despot of Bosnia, who was violently afflicted with the spasms. He came to meet me three hundred leagues in a go cart: but I gave him so speedy an acquittance of his dolor, that the next night I made him dance a saraband, with flipflaps and somersets.

I restored virility and the comforts of generation, to above a hundred and fifty Eunuchs in the grand Signior's Seraglio; and, by a pair of prolific pills, lately caused a vintner's widow, who had been barren all her days to conceive of a man child in the twelfth lustre of her age, without the help of her husband.

I cured the Dutchess of Boromolpho of the cramp in her tongue, and the Count de Rodomontado Corrupt, of an iliac passion, contracted by eating butter'd parsnips.

I also cured an Alderman at Grand Cairo, who had been sick seven years of the plague, in forty six minutes: and by the like empyrical remedies, I lately cured Duke Philorix, of a dropy of which he died.

Venienti occurrere morbo, down with your dust. *Principiis obsta*, No cure, no money. *Quærenda pecunia primum*, Be not sick too late.

You that are willing to render yourselves immortal, buy this pacquet or else repair to the sign of the prancers in Vico vulgo dicto Rattlecliffiero, something South-East of the *Templum Danicum*, in the Square of Profound Close, not far from Titter Tatter Fair, and you may see, hear, and return, reinfesta.